

Halo: Contact Remnant

by Legion of Two

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Summary: After the discovery of the Janus Key, the UNSC sets out to find what the Forerunners left for them. But they find something they didn't expect, a planet inhabited by a species called the Faunus and a race that shouldn't be there; humans. But when the UNSC arrives to make contact with them, they find that the Storm Covenant is there in force. Can the UNSC save these humans?

1. Chapter 1

Hello, Legion of Two here, and welcome to my newest story.

Important information in the Authors Notes so please read them.

* * *

><p>Chapter 1<p>

"All systems check green. UNSC Corvette Wink of an Eye fully operational and ready for departure. Waiting for permission from Control." the young voice of Zach Mitchell, the ships Navigation Officer stated matter-of-factly.

The ship's captain, Michael Harvey, nodded, and then took a sip of his second - no third - cup of cold, mud-water the UNSC calls 'coffee'. "Patriot, ask Control for permission for departure and bring up the mission reports to my Neural Interface."

"Of course Captain." Patriot, a 4th generation 'smart' AI, said in an enthusiastic voice over the bridge speakers.

Immediately the mission file was downloaded into his brain and projected into his retinas. Although having already been thoroughly debriefed by UNSC High Command and the Office of Naval Intelligence, he was intrigued by the information that he was told.

After the recovery of the Janus Key by Doctor Halsey from Requiem,

the UNSC, with help from the Covenant Separatists, have been recovering the remnants of the Forerunner empire left for humanity for the past couple of years. This joint operation was dubbed 'OPERATION: KEY FOR THE FUTURE'.

The usual procedure for these joint missions would be the UNSC would send slipspace probes to locate the Forerunner technology, then send a small battlegroup consisting of both UNSC and Covenant Separatists ships to secure the surrounding space and recover everything they can.

But what one probe discovered was intriguing to say the least. Most of the time the Janus Key would lead them to a forerunner space station or small planet that wasn't even worth colonizing. But this time the probe picked up something they weren't expecting; an garden world that has the exact same atmospheric conditions as Earth. But that wasn't the only thing the probe picked up, there was a couple of small satellite like structures orbiting the planet. Unfortunately the probe was destroyed before it can do more detailed scans of the surface and the satellites.

There is only one logical explanations; the planet might be inhabited by intelligent life.

That's where Captain Harvey was heading. HIGHCOM and ONI tasked his prowler to go in system and gather any information to prove or disprove if the planet dubbed 'Eden' is inhabited, and if it is, to see how technologically advanced the species is. If Harvey deemed it was necessary, he was to make peaceful first contact. The UNSC and Covenant Separatists doesn't want another Human-Covenant War, especially with UNSC and Covenant Separatists not at the same strength they had before the war, and half of what's left was busy fighting the Loyalists.

If this species does turns hostile after first contact was made, the UNSC _Infinity_ and her escort Battlegroup Dakota lead by Captain Thomas Lasky would come in and make sure they can't attack the UNSC or their Covenant Separatists allies. The Covenant Separatists are also lending support in the form of three CCS battlecruisers and the CAS assault carrier _Shadow of Intent_, commanded by Arbiter Thel 'Vadum and Shipmaster Rtas 'Vadum.

'Lets hope it doesn't turn to that.' Harvey thought grimly while taking another sip of his cold mud-water. He didn't want it to turn into another war and he especially didn't want to be the one to start it.

"Sir they granted us permission for departure." Patriot said, materialized on the holo table near his command chair. His avatar of choice was the famous quarterback Tom Brady from the 21st century football team New England Patriots.

"Is Lasky and the Arbiter's forces in position?" Harvey asked in a stern voice.

"Yes, they're ready to jump in system when things ultimately go south."

"Lets hope it doesn't. Are the coordinates set?"

"All set sir, just waiting on your word to make the jump." Navigation Officer Zach Mitchell said.

"Time to see if they're friendly or not, make the jump to Slipspace."

"Aye sir, entering Slipspace in 5... 4... 3... 2... 1."

All of a sudden, a large rupture pierced through the empty void of space, opening a physics defying portal between the normal dimension and the slip-stream plane in front of the UNSC *_Wink of an Eye_*. The corvette entered, fully clearing the dimensional bridge before the portal collapsed.

"Slipspace jump successful sir." Patriot said.

"Good." Harvey said.

"You may want to get some rest, it will take some time to reach planet 'Eden' sir." Mitchell said.

"How long?"

"About a week sir."

"Alright, alert me when we're about to exit Slipspace."

"Aye sir." Patriot said, giving off a perfect salute.

Harvey got up from his command chair and headed towards his personal cabin.

* * *

><p>Bullhead Echo-B14 'Hazzamo', in rout to Beacon Academy, 2025, Remnant Calendar, 14:54

Commander Silas Keller let out a heavy sigh. He could hear the roar of the engines of the Bullhead he was standing in. It was only a week till the Vale Festival and tournament, he was tasked by Command with the job of going over security for the events.

If you asked him his personal opinion, he would say using military forces as security for the tournament was a gross misallocation of military resources. That it should be up to the local police instead of the military. But with the discovery that the White Fang is working for the infamous criminal Roman Torchwhick, Vytal's politicians thought it was necessary for military security, especially with Weiss Schnee, the heiress to the Schnee Dust Company which supplies Vytal - no all of Remnant - with the energy propellant known as dust, being in attendance at the festival and tournament.

They also decided that the tournament should be moved to a more secure location, so they choose the prestigious Beacon Academy. With it being situated on a cliff overlooking the ocean, the soldiers under his command would have a better chance at defending the academy with his men having the higher ground, plus the fact that every person at the academy is either a hunter or a hunter in training doesn't hurt. If Torchwhick and the White Fang decide to attack, they

would meet a lot of opposition.

"Five minutes till we arrive Commander." the pilot named Bianca yelled from the cockpit.

"Good..." Silas said to the pilot, he then turned to his younger brother Sargent Major Rexus Keller, "Rex, does Ozpin know that we're going to be occupying his school for the tournament?"

"I believe so sir. Command should have told him." Rex said.

"Don't be surprised, Command always finds a way to make my life a living hell." Which was true, he wasn't Command's favorite because of his unorthodox tactical strategies. His plans saved a lot of lives during some of the major battles against the White Fang. But his superiors never approved of them.

"I don't know, I think Command would of told him, considering how important this is." A young private said.

"Bet you twenty Lien that they didn't."

"Your on." the private stated. "Sir." he added as an after thought.

Silas noticed that his brother looked like he was in deep thought. "What's on your mind Rex?"

"Permission to speak freely sir?" Rex said in an unsure voice.

"You know I don't like it when you call me that, even though I'm higher rank it doesn't mean you should go all formal on me," Silas said exasperatedly. "...and you don't have to ask, say whatever is on your mind."

"Why can't the local police handle this? Why send the military to do simple security work?"

"The heiress Weiss Schnee is participating in the Vytal Tournament. Since the White Fang hates the Schnee family with a burning passion they probably would try to kidnap or kill her, and since they are working for Torchwick now, the chances of an attack just increased. So the big wigs thought it would be better for the military to beef up security." Silas answered.

"So basically we all got demoted to glorified babysitters then?" the young private said.

"Pretty much."

"Command really does try to make your life a living hell." Rex said, trying to hold back a chuckle.

"Sixty seconds sir." Bianca said.

"Time to see if Command informed Ozpin." Silas stated, moving to the door of the Bullhead.

The Bullhead flew over to the landing pad, extended it's landing struts, and touched down with a soft 'THUD'. Then the rest of the

Bullheads and airships landed and started unloading troops and supplies. When the door to his Bullhead opened they were greeted by the headmaster himself, Professor Ozpin.

"Greetings gentlemen. What do I owe this... unexpected welcome?" Ozpin asked in a welcoming voice, but Silas could tell he was somewhat agitated by the arrival of military troops and supplies.

"The Vytal Tournament is being moved here and we're supposed to provide security. You didn't get the message from our superiors?" Silas asked, but he already knew the answer.

"No, they most of forgot to inform me." Ozpin said.

"Yeah they were probably wanting me to inform you myself. Oh where are my manners, Commander Silas Keller, Vytal Army." Silas said extending his hand for a handshake.

"Professor Ozpin, headmaster of Beacon Academy." Ozpin said, accepting the handshake. "If you don't mind me asking but why is the tournament being held at my school?"

"Well since we learned that the White Fang is working for Tournchwhich the chances of an attack have just increased. Plus the fact that a certain heiress of a major dust company is attending the tournament is an other reason."

"So your superiors choose my school for those reasons?"

"Yes. Beacon is situated on a cliff that overlooks the ocean, the only way to get in would be through the air or through the Grimm infested woods of Forever Fall and the Emerald Forrest. Because Beacon already has anti-air defenses, an aerial attack is highly unlikely..."

"And with army troops, a ground assault would be impossible." Ozpin finished.

"No." Silas said in a solemn voice. "The troops I have with me can only hold them off for so long."

"How long do you think you can hold off an attack?" Ozpin said.

"Probably long enough to evacuate civilians."

"Well lets hope that doesn't happen. Lets discuss the security details in my office, shall we?" Ozpin said, gesturing for him to follow.

"Lead the way." Silas said, hoping that it won't turn out that way.

If only they knew that their greatest enemy wasn't the Faunus of the White Fang. But a far more terrible group of species that are not from their world, and have a grudge against humanity.

* * *

><p>Authors Notes: I know this chapter is kinda short but I promise that the next chapter will be longer. But I have a couple of important requests I need to ask of you guys.

First off I need a couple of OC's for this story. So I'm asking you the readers to come up with some. If you do you have to come up with their character bio, meaning what is their personality, their back story, what they look like, and for the RWBY OC's, what are their weapons and their semblances.

Here are the OC's that I need.

UNSC OC's:

5 ODST's (1 squad)

1 Longsword pilot

1 Pelican pilot

RWBY OC's:

4 Beacon students (will be part of the same team)

1 Bullhead pilot

If you want to send me OC's, put them in a review or PM me them.

Second request is I'm in the need for some beta readers. Its really getting hard for me to self edit chapters for all my stories so I'm really in the need for some help with prof reading new chapters. If your interested, put it in a review or PM me.

Leave your questions, comments, follows, favorites, and feedback is appreciated.

This is Legion of Two signing out.

2. Chapter 2

Hello everyone, Legion of Two here with an other chapter.

* * *

><p>Chapter 2<p>

UNSC Prowler _Wink of an Eye_, Slip-space, A week after departure from Reach, 2563, UNSC Calendar, 05:26

Lyle Burkhart hated being in slip-space for a week. But he supposed it was better than 8 months of travel that people had to endure just a few years ago thanks to Trans-light engine advances courtesy of Forerunner tech salvaged because of the Janus Key. Still, no one liked being in slip-space for a week. Fortunately, Burkhart had ways of occupying his mind.

"You know, I think I'm starting to get the hang of this game."
Burkhart said with serious contemplation.

Petty Officer First Class Lynne Irene rolled her eyes. "Uh huh".

"No, I'm serious. I think I have a natural talent for Chess."

"You lostâ€| againâ€| for the 3,000th time."

"Yeah, but did you see the last game? It took Patriot 14 moves to beat me." Burkhart turned his chair towards Lynne. "That's a personal best!"

Irene sighed. "Right".

"I'm telling you, one of these days I'm gonna beat him. Just you wait." He said as he turned his attention back to the holographic Chess board.

"Ensign Burkhart is improving greatly." Patriot interjected.

"You see, even Patriot agrees!" Patriot chose not to tell Burkhart that the last game was him simply toying with the young Ensign. He wouldn't want to crush the motivation of a crewman after all.

"Will you shut that damn game off already." Irene berated him. "We're almost at the planet. Besides, I think the captain's coming up." As if on cue, Captain Michael Harvey entered the bridge, the crew quickly stood to attention and saluted.

"At Ease. I hope everyone is well rested, because we're going to be here for a while." Harvey said before gulping down his last bit of coffee. He nodded his head in disgust. "It's like I'm drinking liquid cow shit."

"Sorry to hear that sir." Burkhart responded. "We saved some of the sugar packets in our MREs that we didn't use so you could sweeten your coffee. I left it near the coffee dispenser. Did it help?"

"Sure did. Now it tastes like liquid cow shit with sugar. Thanks for the gesture though." The crew started to chuckle, which Harvey liked to see. On missions like this, it was important to keep the crews spirits up. He had seen firsthand what happens when tensions and frustrations are combined with cramped living conditions. That's why Harvey allowed a bit of leniency among his crew. Because any soldier knows, nothing relieves stress like humor.

But that didn't mean that his ship operations were any less effective. Harvey always commanded his ship with the crisp military efficiency that was the hallmark of the UNSC.

"Good morning Captain." Patriot said, materializing on the holotank. "All ship systems are reading normal and we'll be exiting slip-space in just over a minute."

"Good, I trust that standard procedures have been followed?"

"Yes sir" Ensign Burkhart reported. "Energy shields are powered up and reading one hundred percent. All Shiva Nuclear Warheads and Archer Missiles are primed and ready to fire. All HORNET Mines are

ready to deploy on your command. Stealth systems have been engaged as well." Harvey nodded his head. Ever since the Human-Covenant War, the UNSC made sure that their ships wouldn't be ambushed when they exited slip-space. That's why all UNSC vessels had to be fully prepared and ready for any potential combat scenario at any given time. It was standard procedure to be armed and ready for battle when exiting slip-space.

"Prepare for slip-space exit protocols. Will be exiting near the plant's moon correct?"

"Aye sir." Irene answered. Thanks to the UNSC's vastly upgraded slip-space engines, not only could they travel hundreds of times faster, but could also make precision jumps that was simply impossible a couple of years ago. Now the UNSC was no longer restricted to exiting slip-space near the outer edges of a solar system for safety hazards. Harvey had learned early on just how much of a disadvantage humanity had compared to the Covenant.

Not only did the Covenant have thousands of years of advancement ahead of the Human race, but they also had a wealth of Forerunner technology to reverse engineer.

He knew that the San' Shyuum once had a Forerunner Keyship in their possession that they used to conquer the Sangheili and induct them into their hierarch. Harvey always gave a silent prayer of thanks to whatever god was looking over humanity that the Covenant had decided to disarm the ship and use it to power their 'Holy City' High Charity. Had that force been waged on humanity during the war?

He didn't want to think about it.

"Exiting slip-space in 15 seconds." Burkhart said, snapping Harvey out of his thoughts.

"Good. As soon as we exit slip-space get into geosynchronous orbit with their moon."

"Aye sir. All systems check green, exiting in 5, 4, 3, 2, 1!"

The same rupture they went through a week ago pierced through the empty void two thousand kilometers away from the planet's moon. The Wink of an Eye fully cleared the dimensional bridge before the portal collapsed.

"Alright, bring us in tow!"

"Captain!" Patriot yelled frantically. "We have Covenant signatures over 'Eden'!"

"What?! How many?" Harvey asked in shock.

"Scanning." Patriot said. "Scans show five CCS-Class Battlecruisers, five SDV-Class Corvettes, and one CAS-Class Assault Carrier. And before you ask, they're not Separatists. Frequencies don't match."

"Did they detect us?"

"Doesn't look like they have. Either that or they're too busy to

care."

'_This is bad._' Harvey thought. '_They must be here for the damn Forerunner tech, but how did 'Mdma get the coordinates for Eden's location in the first place? That's classified tier one information. The only ones that know besides me, Lord Hood, and ONI are Lasky, the Arbiter, and the ships under their command._'

"Captain!" Burkhart yelled, snapping Harvey out of his thoughts. "I'm detecting Human, Covenant, and unknown signatures on the planet surface!"

"Are they Insurrectionist?"

"Not likely. If they were then they would have at least a couple of ships guarding the planet and I'm not detecting any know UNSC ship debris near the planet." Burkhart said.

"That's impossible! Humans can't be inhabiting another planet without the UNSC knowing about it!" Harvey exclaimed.

"Not entirely impossible." Patriot stated. "The Forerunners wanted humanity to be the inheritors of their technology. So it is possible that they seeded other worlds with humans as a way to insure that humanity survives after they fired the Halo Array."

"Are you sure?" Harvey asked.

"Does a bear shit in the woods?"

"Damnit Patriot, I'm not in the mood for jokes."

"Fine, yes I'm sure."

"And what about the unknown signatures?"

"Working on that now." Patriot stated. After a couple of seconds he spoke, "I accessed their version of the internet and found that the unknown signature is a species called the Faunus. Putting relevant data on the main screen."

What came on the screen shocked everyone on the bridge. It was a picture of a human female, but she was different. First she had what appeared to be two triangles on her head, but when he looked at them closely he could see that they were actually cat ears, but she also had human ears as well. And her eyes appeared more cat like instead of the normal eyes that humans possessed.

Then he read the information about them. He first found out that the Faunus have the same exact anatomy as Humans except that they share certain traits with different kinds of animals that can be found on earth. He also found out that the Faunus have remarkable hearing and night vision, which they use to great effect in combat.

But he also found that the Faunus weren't treated as equals by Humans. They were treated as animals or second-class citizens and some times as slaves.

>Because of this the Faunus had one major conflict with Humans in their recent history, called The Faunus Rights Revolution or HumanFaunus war by Humans. The revolution stemmed chiefly from

Humans' attempts to confine the Faunus to an area of Remnant known as Menagerie.

'Remnant, so that's what they call the planet.' Harvey thought.

>But reading that Faunus are living amongst Humans in the present day, he deduced that the Faunus were at least successful in preventing this confinement. But in spite of the gains they made, the Faunus were still being treated like animals or second-class citizens by some Humans. But they still tried to gain equality. One such attempt was the White Fang.<p>

After the Faunus Rights Revolution, the White Fang was founded as a symbol of peace and unity between Faunus and Humans. However, Humankind continued to discriminate the Faunus, prompting the White Fang to become the voice of the Faunus.

Initially, they took the classical forms of non-violent political protest, such as mass rallies and boycotts of organizations that discriminated against Faunus. It reminded Harvey of some of the more peaceful organizations that were created when African Americans were seeking equality that he learned about in high school.

Then, approximately five years before the present day, after fruitless attempts to be accepted by the Humans as equals, the leader of the White Fang stepped down and was replaced by a new leadership, one who didn't share the same belief in non-violent protest. Under its new leadership, the White Fang retaliated against the people and organizations who once treated them as lesser beings and slaves, mostly with violence.

Ironically, in an attempt to gain equality and make the Faunus race free from fear, the White Fang itself had become a cause of fear and hatred amongst Humans and Faunus alike. Some Humans now treat Faunus as equals, but it's not out of any true respect, it's from their fear of the actions of the White Fang.

After two years of terror attacks by the White Fang the territories of Remnant, or Kingdoms, joined military forces to face against the White Fang, calling it the Vytal Joint Defense Force. Anti-White Fang Faunus were allowed to enlist, but they were segregated away from the Human soldiers up until 2024 when they decided that desegregation of the military was better in the long run.

Now with this new information there was one question that needed to be answered, and the one to ask it was Ensign Burkhart. "Sir what are we gonna do?"

For the first time in his life, Harvey didn't know what to do. '_Does this even fall under Winter Contingency protocol?_' he wondered. '_They're not even part of the UNSC and their living with a species unknown to the UNSC._' But then he remembered the oath that he and everyone in the UNSC made when they joined. The oath to protect humanity and recently its allies. '_Their still human and the Faunus are their allies._'

"Ensign, contact Lasky. Tell him that Winter Contingency is in full affect and to get his ass here now. Also send him the information about the Faunus. We don't want our guys shooting at them when they get planet side."

* * *

><p>UNSC Infinity bridge, slip-space, En route to planet Remnant 2563, UNSC Calendar, 05:30

"Captain, we're dropping out of Slipspace." Helm Officer DevÃ©ro called out. "ETA, two minutes."

Lasky braced himself against the holotable that dominated the bridge of the Infinity. The table projected a blocky blue model of the ship, flanked by Battlegroup Dakota and the Covenant Separatists' three CCS-Class Battlecruisers and the CAS-Class Assault Carrier Shadow of Intent.

It was only minutes ago that he got the message from Captain Harvey and now he was on his way to 'Eden', or what the Humans and Faunus call it Remnant. When he first read the message he thought that the captain was joking but when he continued reading he found out that Harvey was dead serious. But he still couldn't believe that there was another planet inhabited by humans and a unknown species.

And when he read about the Faunus he was shocked to say the least. A species that has the same anatomy as humanity but has some animal features like additional animal ears, horns, or tails. But also have advanced hearing and night vision that surpasses humans. His mind was blown away.

And now he was en route to the planet to help them, because the oath he made when he joined the UNSC demanded him to.

Lasky looked up from the holotable to see every crewmen on the bridge. He could see that they were on edge, eagerly waiting for the order to begin the fight. He could feel their excitement, fear, anger, and confusion: excitement for the coming fight and the chance to beat the Covenant, fear for their fellow soldiers' lives and their lives as well, anger at the Covenant for attacking a people who hadn't even left their world, who weren't ready for an invasion of aliens on their planet, for dragging them into their war, and confusion; confusion for how their was a second set of humans separate from the ones that originated from Earth.

"Understood Lieutenant." Lasky said in response. He looked over to the right where the Infinity's weapons officer sat, "Lieutenant Austen. Prepare bow energy projectors, ready all forward MACs and prep all missile pods."

Lieutenant Eric Austen nodded, "Aye sir!" He said back energetically, hands racing across his station. Infinity's model on the holotable was now highlighted an eerie green as shields were raised and main weapons were activated.

"Roland." Lasky continued, the small yellow figure of Infinity's resident Artificial Intelligence snapped into existence on the opposite end of the holotable.

"Yes sir?" The small AI asked, hands clasped at the small of his back and feet shoulder width apart.

"Prep Onagers, ready the Pulse Lasers, and bring our Fortress network

online." Thomas ordered. The Covenant were almost guaranteed to be deploying strike craft, without Infinity's CIWS suite active, they would be overwhelmed and possibly boarded.

Roland saluted, "Aye sir."

Then the _Infinity's sides were filled with black dots as the CIWS suite activated. _

"When we drop out," Lasky commented, "I want Broadsword Squadrons Alpha through Hotel deployed to engage the forward advances of the enemy force. When the skies are clear, I want ground forces prepped to go planet side to help the local forces with engaging the Covenant. Tell Fireteams Crimson and Whisky they're deploying with the ODSs."

"Understood sir." Roland said. He paused for a few seconds, "Squadron leaders report green as well as ground forces. They are readying now."

"How about the _Wink of an Eye_?"

"Their sending us telemetry on the fleet's location and are saying that all ships except the Assault Carrier have their shields down, probably not expecting a fight sir."

"Thank you Roland." Lasky said.

"Of course sir, just doing my job." The AI commented before disappearing.

"We're dropping out of slipspace..." Helm Officer DevÃ©ro said, "Now!"

Lasky looked up and out of the Infinity's expansive bridge windows. The aurora-like colors of Slipspace vanished in favor of the endless void of space, and in front of them was the planet Remnant. In the distance hovering over the planet were the Storm Covenant's Battlecruisers, Corvettes and their one Assault Carrier. They were just outside of _Infinity_'s effective combat range of 120,000 kilometers at a little over 200,000.

"Designated squadrons, launch." Air Group Lieutenant Commander Peter Sebastian called out from his station to the left of the bridge.

Lasky saw the six hundred F-41 Broadwords fly by from the bridge windows. All of them were racing towards the Seraph Fighters, blowing them out of the sky with high powered missiles and pulse laser strikes.

Lasky looked at the holotable to see the Autumn-class heavy cruisers and Paris-class heavy frigates forming up around the _Infinity_. Their shields were raised and weapons ready.

"Priselkov, open communications to every vessel in the fleet. Tell them they have permission to fire at will. Helm! Bring us into firing range!" Lasky shouted as he took up position at the fore of the bridge.

Then the battle for Remnant start. MAC rounds and Plasma all raced towards their targets. Plasma from the Separatists ships tore through the unshielded Storm ships and hit the reactors, making them go critical and for them to go up in flames while MAC rounds gutted the Covenant Remnant ships, making them dead in the water. Thirty seconds later it was all over.

Most of the Covenant fleet was destroyed, the only surviving Covenant ship was the Assault Carrier. It jumped to slip-space before it could get severely damaged. Now the Storm Covenant ground forces were cut off from supplies and a ride out.

After seeing the destruction of the enemy fleet, Lasky turned to the communications officer.

"Hail them."

* * *

><p>Beacon Academy, 2025, Remnant Calendar, 05:30

Hell. That is the only word to describe what the landscape looked like.

Lisa was watching the battle being waged in the distance atop the roof of Beacon Academy that was now the command center for the defense effort. She could see the once proud City of Vale now in ruins, all thanks to these invaders, or the 'Covenant' as they call themselves.

The prime minister was an elegant woman. Her beautiful brown hair fluttered in the cool breeze that was blowing as her hazel eyes look at the sun begin to rise over the horizon. It would almost look beautiful, if it not for the weapons fire and other sounds of battle.

A soldier came up behind her and joined in watching the sun rise. The soldier was Corporal David Beckham, a wolf like Faunus wearing a full combat vest and his rifle slung across his shoulder. He didn't say a word for several seconds, just enjoying the view. It was Lisa who broke the silence, "Is something the matter corporal?"

He hesitated momentarily before answering, "There are anomalies forming in space." he said, "The same kind that formed just before the aliens arrived. The commander requested you be informed and to come inside."

With a nod both turned towards the roof top entrance. She took a last look at the destroyed landscape of the once lovely city and then entered the doorway, Corporal Beckham following shortly after her. When they reached the CIC, the only thing that could be heard was the typing of keyboards and occasional speech, the battle no longer being able to be heard through the thick walls.

In the center of the room was Commander Silas Keller, the current highest ranking military leader that Vytal had left, his dark emerald eyes staring at the holomap in front of him.

Prime minister Zuko walked up and stood next to him. When he noticed her arrival he turned and gave a nod in greeting. The commander

wasn't a very social man when he was concentrating on something. In this case the reported anomalies forming above them.

The commander turned to one of the working technicians, "Are any of our satellites in range of the anomalies yet?" he asked in his deep voice.

The man pointed to a huge screen across from the commander hanging on the wall. There, it changed to show the slight shimmering of the aliens suspected method of travel. The same technician estimated that whatever was coming through would be there in two minutes, due to the increasing intensity of the anomalies fluctuations. Many turned to look at the screen, hopping that what was coming through wasn't enemy reinforcements.

All of a sudden an estimated thirty-five white portals tore through space, expelling vessels of both Covenant and unknown designs. The only differences were the colors of the ships, a gun metal grey, and a different symbol: an eagle with its wings spread in a defensive manner and its talons grasping a planet. There were ships of varying sizes, the largest being five kilometers long. There was writing on the side, most likely the ships name: UNSC _Infinity_.

'_What? That's Valic_.' Lisa thought. '_How do these aliens know Valic?_'

When they all saw the four Covenant designed ships in the fleet they thought that victory could never be achieved, only delaying their destruction. What happened next surprised them all. The new arrivals fired upon the Covenant fleet. Enemy ships were being blown apart left and right. Some munitions went through multiple ships, two and sometimes three.

Confusion and shock was clear on everyone's faces as the Covenant were slaughtered, the new arrivals achieving complete surprise and not giving them any time to react. In the span of thirty seconds most of the Covenant force was disabled or destroyed with ships gutted, split in half, or missing entire sides. The fleet then began to move into orbit where the Covenant used to be.

Then there was a beeping coming from a communications console to the commander's right. Snapping out of their shock Keller and Zuko approached the console, "Where is it coming from?" the commander asked the officer.

"From the new fleet in orbit sir." was her answer.

The prime minister and the commander shared a glance. Both were curious who these new arrivals were and if they were here to help or to conquer them like the Covenant was trying to do now.

"Answer it." both said in unison.

"Roger."

Everyone turned to the main screen as the technician routed the message. What appeared on the screen next shocked everyone in the room. It was a human, a living, breathing human. He had a slight tan to his skin, brown eyes, and brown hair with in a military style cut. His face looked stoic but there was something that flickered across

his face. It was too fast to identify clearly, but it looked like shock or astonishment.

After a few moments of silence the human spoke, "_This is Captain Thomas Lasky of the United Nations Space Command, Commanding officer of Battlegroup Dakota and the UNSC _Infinity_. To whom am I speaking?_"

'_How is this possible?_' Lisa thought. '_Humanity only exists on Remnant. But here is a human saying that he's from a separate faction of humanity, originating from somewhere besides Remnant._'

After getting over his initial shock Silas spoke, "I'm Commander Silas Keller, commanding officer of the Vytal Joint Defense Force. Beside me is Prime Minister Lisa Zuko of the Kingdom of Vale. What is your business here?"

This 'Captain Lasky' looked to his left, probably listening to a crewman. After a few seconds he turned back to them, "_We're here to help with your Covenant problem_."

The shock and confusion were heavy enough to slice through it with a knife. The commander looked at the captain with a critical eye, looking for any signs of deception. Seeing none, he glanced at Lisa briefly before asking the question on all of their minds, "Why?"

"_We are here for two reasons. First is that your human. Every member of the UNSC made an oath to protect humanity, even if their not apart of the UNSC_."

"They're not just humans down here Captain. There is another race called..." Lisa started to say but she was cut off.

"_The Faunus, we know_." Lasky said. "_We had our AI search your database when we first arrived_."

"Okay what's the other reason?" Silas asked but he felt like he wasn't going to like the answer.

"_Our second reason is that there's technology beneath the surface of your planet that they want. We can't let that happen_."

Curiosity spread itself onto the Minister's face. '_What is beneath our world important enough to have our world invaded, our people killed, and our home destroyed?_' she wondered. Apparently someone else was having the same thoughts as they voiced the thought out loud.

Lasky was silent, his face scrunching up in deep thought. After several minutes of silence, he spoke, "_That will have to wait, right now we have a battle to win_."

Seeing that no more was coming for now, she now, she nodded, "What troops do you have available."

It was at that moment that a new voice entered the conversation, "_Captain, Lieutenant Buck says that the ODSs are ready to deploy ground side. Also the Arbiter says his warriors are ready to deploy as well._"

"_Thank you Roland. Tell Buck he has permission to drop_." Seeing the confusion on many of their faces the Captain gave an inquiring look.

"What are ODSTs?" queried the minister.

"_ODST stands for Orbital Drop Shock Troopers, they're the Special Forces branch of the UNSC Marines and second only to the SPARTANS. They drop from high orbit behind enemy lines in a single manned entry pod and cause havoc amongst them_."

"So what are SPARTANS then?" Silas asked.

After hearing that, Captain Lasky formed a smug smirk his face.
"_They are the best of the UNSC_."

After hearing that, there was one more question that needed to be answered. "So what's the plan?"

"_The ODSTs will drop in and destroy enemy Anti-Air so that we can send in dropships to assist your soldiers in the fight against enemy ground forces and to evacuate civilians to safe zones_.."

Lisa looked at Silas. They both knew that they couldn't win the battle for their home on their own. They needed help and here was this faction of advanced Humans willing to give them that help. "Whatever assistance you need, you'll have it." She said, looking back at Lasky.

"_Excellent. We're sending you the frequencies and decrypting sequences for our communications. Use them to communicate with our troops and advise them on paths and terrain our sensors missed. Lasky out_."

The communications officer began typing frantically in order to match their frequencies. Minutes later he stopped and flexed his fingers to get the feeling back into them. Shortly after he stopped typing, com chatter started to come in, one signal stood out among the rest.

It was from the ODSTs of the 105th.

"_How do we go in Marines?!_" One person yelled over the com. His voice sounded a lot like a famous author Silas met once.

"_Feet first sir!_" was the reply.

"_Alright, we're droppin' into hell, troopers! It's time to grow a pair!_"

* * *

><p>Authors Notes**: Well that's chapter 2.

There's something that I want to talk about that has to involve the some of the OCs that some of you have sent me. Most of them I like and they were well thought out but some I I didn't like, mostly the UNSC OCs.

Some of them are way to young to even be in the military. If your going to send me a UNSC character then try to make his age over 18.

Please review, fav, follow, and all that fun stuff. Legion of Two out.

3. Update

Hello everyone, Legion One and writer of Halo: Contact Remnant here to give you a little update.

I'm here to tell you that I'm not done writing Halo CR. I've just been going through a lot of stuff in my life recently like work, the dreaded writers block, and founding out one of my friends just past away and trying to cope with the fact that he is gone. I'm also going to rewrite the two chapters I already have up with the new stuff from RWBY volume 2 but that will probably take a while because I'm going to be working on the LSSR series with my co-author Legion Two.

Thanks for your patience and support for this story. Yours truly,

Legion One of Two.

End
file.